

# The Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. VIII.

BISMARCK, D. T., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1880.

NO. 4.

## NEWS-NOTES

—Custer is prevailing to an alarming extent in Colorado.

—Gen. Garfield has a family of four boys and one girl.

—Chas. Ship is one of the census enumerators in the Black Hills.

—The *Louisiana Times* advises the English to go to the American West.

—S. Y. Cur is seventy years old. He is a good man and a hard worker.

—The democratic national convention meets at Cincinnati on the 22d inst.

—A telegraphic message from Custer, D. T., the 17th, gives an account of his appearance.

—The North Pacific *Times* has seen the *North Pacific* in its present besides.

—John L. Gage's appointment as manager of the Lake *Times* has been confirmed.

—The young son of Al Hazen, Parrot Rock, Minn., was killed by a gun away from his work.

—U. S. S. *Salem* is disposed to force Major Walsh to resign his commission. It is Tilden's desire that he do so.

—Ex-Senator James A. Bayard, Father of the Civil War, died at Washington, D. C., yesterday.

—James Sparks, a promising young man of Missouri, died last week from smallpox.

—G. Gold and Arthur both taught Miss F. H. Fields at her school in New Haven, Conn., on June 12.

—An extension of the Homestead vein is believed to have been discovered near the head of Bear Creek, Black Hills.

—Abner Sherman in the shape of 32,000,000 dollars in government position in U. S. Senate, New Mexico.

—Gen. Butler says Whitaker must have got his orders. He is evidently dissatisfied with the holding of the commission.

—John P. Hartman, postmaster at Philadelphia, was nominated for collector at Philadelphia, but the schedule did not get on the up-coming list.

—The English government places the state and supplies for the Arctic region by sea at \$1,000,000 at the disposal of the American expedition.

—Some of the wise remarks attributed to the General during the recent conference now attributed to him, "turns out to be true."

—Gen. Butler expresses himself satisfied with the arrangement made by Gen. Custer. Gen. Garfield was one of Gen. Custer's staunchest friends during both his tours of service.

—Two hundred and thirty thousand acres of public domain were entered at the United States land office in Sioux City, Dakota, during the month of May.

—The Sioux City *Journal* office lost a portion of its upper deck during the storm last week. Not even a window in the city having been broken.

—The president has again vetoed the measure to prohibit the sale of alcohol. The message was received but not considered by Congress. Congress adjourned without further action.

—The census enumerators of Chicago have discovered a family of twenty-four children and father that forty pairs of twins have been born in that city during the past year.

—There is a movement for the nomination of Grant by the democrats for the presidency, but it sounds like the wheels could not turn. Granting that it would be.

—The house passed a resolution Tuesday evening, 30 hours, a day's work. This applies to government employees only, but it will also affect the employees.

—The steamship *St. Domingo* and *Narragansett*, of Liverpool, England, arrived last Friday after a two days' run from New York. The crew of 150 persons drowned.

—"Guthrie" in November last, predicted Senator New York would succeed Senator Cornell in New York. He will do better than that. He will pass over the senate after the election of March.

—Senator Bruce, of Mississippi, the first to come to provide over the United States, and who received six votes for vice-president at the Chicago convention, is worth about \$1,000,000.

—The supreme court of Minnesota has decided that a suit based upon prostitution is no bar to the prosecution under the laws of the state, and so St. Paul and Minneapolis are to be heavily taxed for taxes. Ballyhoo! There is at least one man serving a term in the penitentiary in Minnesota who was sentenced for the crime of adultery and under this decision other prosecutions of the same nature are likely to follow.

## Cupper Missouri Farms.

R. C. Mathews reports rapid development of the lumber interests on the upper Missouri. He has 200 acres under cultivation at Little Muddy, 150 of it in small grain. Lanning & Grinnell, at Dry Forks, have 200 acres under cultivation and are breaking an entire section.

Merrill, at Oak Point, O. D. Myer, Wm. Falconer, Joe Taylor, and Wm. Mercer, at Painted Woods, and others also have large fields of wheat, oats and corn. The crop prospects are splendid. The weather has been admirable; the rainfall abundant but not excessive. It looks as if Providence was doing her level best to show the gallant Gen. Hazen that he did not understand this country when he wrote his 1873 letter.

## Indiana Coming In.

The 300 Sioux, which have been camped opposite to Fort Keogh for some time, are surrendering to the military authorities. They lay down their arms reluctantly, fearing they will be handled roughly. It is expected that about 700 more from above will arrive this week and surrender. They prefer to surrender to Gen. Miles, the man, who, in battle, has hit them the hardest blow.

## TRIBUNE TELEGRAMS

### GATHERING OF STALWARTS AT CINCINNATI.

### RELICS OF CUSTER'S BATTLE.

### GEN. CUSTER'S COMPASS FOUND IN THE POSSESSION OF GALL, THE INDIAN.

**Rumor that Tilden will Withdraw—Judge Field in the Lead—Minnesota Floods—Adjournment of Congress.**

**CONGRESS ADJOURNED.**

*(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)*

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Both houses of congress adjourned at noon yesterday.

**BEGINNING OF THE POW. W.**

CINCINNATI, June 18.—The delegates

are beginning to arrive, and the preliminary arrival of the party managers and

strikers are numerous. The Field move-

ment seems to be gaining ground. His

friends claim that he will have 130 to 140

votes on the first ballot and every prospect

of gaining on every ballot. The Payne men are equally confident. The

Tilden men are arriving, and rumor has

it that Judge Hoadley has a letter from

Tilden declining to be the candidate. It

is thought that Hoadley or John H.

Stockton, of New Jersey, will be tempor-

arily chairman. Tammany Hall publishes

an answer to Tilden's appeal which

charges him with cowardice and corrupti-

on in agreeing to the electoral commis-

sion and in cypher dispatches, and states

that the democratic party should nominate any one but him.

### THE FLOODS.

ST. PAUL, June 18.—The Mississippi

and tributaries below Pepin continue to

rise. Lake City is under water in the

business portion. At Winona the water

is nine inches above high water mark of

1870 and it has undermined the North-

western track so that an engine and big-

gage car of last night's passenger train

went over in five feet of water. All com-

munication by rail is cut off and business

is at a standstill. The Chippewa river is

falling. At La Crosse the river is as high

as at Winona. All the track is under wa-

ter so far as to put out the engine fires.

### DEATH BY DROWNING.

*(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)*

KNIFE RIVER, seventy-five miles west of Mandan, June 18.—For the past few

days the camp has been visited by a good

old fashioned tool which culminated this

morning in the death by drowning of An-

drew Collins, late constable of Mandan. He had been keeping saloon here and had

kept sober, but yesterday went for a little

fun with the boys. The play continued until

to his utmost satisfaction until about one

o'clock this morning when he wandered

off to the bank of the river, and in the

darkness must have stumbled in. Splashing

was heard by the night watchmen but

he sank before relief reached him and was pulled up by pike poles. He revived

for a short time but did not become con-

scious, dying about three o'clock. His

remains were sent to Mandan this morn-

### INTERNATIONAL BOAT RACE.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., June 18.—In the in-

ternational boat races Hulman, Ross, Ri-

gby, Gorham, Plaisted and Teneyck started

Hulman took the lead at the start fol-

lowed by Boyl and shortly before

crossing the stake, passed Hulman. At the

turn Riley was also ahead of Hulman,

Gordon and Boyd both touched their lungs

and the race was won by Ross. Time,

29 minutes .54 seconds; Riley, second, 30

minutes .65 seconds; Hulman, third, 30

minutes .68 seconds; Gordon, fourth, 30

minutes .72 seconds; Boyd, fifth, 30

minutes .73 seconds. Hulman reeled row-

ing before reaching the turning stake. The trouble is said to have been a stitch in his side.

### "JEFF" FOR THE WILL.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Jeff. Davis

left his fortune to him, that Mrs.

Davis had been under no undue in-

fluence. She believed confederacy still

existed, and that its troubles were eternal

and should prevail, and that he believed

this; and if that was insanity both he and

Mrs. Davis were insane.

### THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

CLEVELAND, O., June 18.—The national

prohibition convention met yesterday and

put in nomination Neal Dow for presi-

dent and A. H. Thompson for vice presi-

### BOUNCE.

WASHINGTON, June 18.—Secretary Sher-

man dismisses W. A. Hoyne, inspector of

customs, South Carolina. Hoyne was a

grant delegate to the Chicago convention.

### AGREE TO THE OLD PRICES.

LEADVILLE, Colo., June 18.—The Min-

ers' Union had a conference with Gen-

eral's Cook and James, and have agreed

to resume work at old prices. Some

mine owners agreed to the eight hour

system and will endeavor to induce others

### AMUSEMENT.

The Kite Putnam troupe have engaged

Raymond's Hall for several nights, be-

ginning about July 1st. This is an ex-

cellent company and will give a popular

entertainment—one that ladies and chil-

dren can attend. Blaisdell's Merrymak-

ers are also on their way to Bismarck as

is Toohey's Broadway company. Prof.

Denton will also give a series of lec-

tures if the Hall can be obtained in July.

Large crowds attend the keno game now

being nightly played at Whitney's Opera

House. Archer, Vernon and others who

### A SERMON FOR THE SISTERS.

BY IRWIN RUSSEL.

I nebber breaks a colt afore he's old enough to trabble;  
I nebber digs my taters tell dey plenty big to grabble;  
An' when you sees me risin' up to strucify in meelin,  
I's fust clumb up de knowledge-tree and done some apple-eatin'.

I sees some sistahs pruzint, mighty proud of what dey wearin',  
It's well you isn't apples, now, you better be declarin'!

For when you heerd yo' markit-price, "I'd hurt yo' little fellin'!"

You wouldn't fetch a dime a peck, for all yo' fancy peelin'.

O sistahs—lecte apples (for you're r'ally mighty like 'em!) I lub de old-time russets, dough it sulum I kin strike 'em;

An' so I lub you, sistahs, for yo' grace, an' rot yo' graces—

I don't keer how my apple looks, but only how it tase.

Is dey a Sabbath school heah? Den let him form his mudder How Jacob-in-de-Bible's boys played off upon dey brudder! Dey sol' him to a trader—an' at las' he struck de prison! Dat comed out Joseph's struttin' in dat streak-d coat ob his'u.

My Christian frien', dis story proobes dat eben men is human— He'd had a dozen fancy coats, ef he'd a' been a 'oman! De cuusiness ob shovin' off, he foun' out all about it;

An' yet he was a Christian man, as good as ever shoutied.

It larned him! An' I bet you when he come to ghit his riches Dey didn't go for fancy costs or Philadelphia breeches;

He didn't waste his money when experence taught him better, But went aroun' a lookin' like he's waitin' for a letter!

Now, sistahs, won't you copy him? Say, won't you take a lesson, An' min' dis solum, warnin' bout de sin ob fancy dressin'?

How much ye sp'en' upon yo'self! I wish you might remember Yo' preacher ain't been paid a cent sense some-what in November.

I better close. I sees some gals dis sahmoh's kinder hittin', A whisperin', an' stirbin' all dat's near whar dey's a sittin'; To look at dem, an' listen at dey onrespcful jabber It turns de milk ob human kindness mighty nigh to clabber!

A-LA-MEN!

"Bric-a-Brac."

### THE WRONGED WIFE.

This story, to which I have given the above title, is among the most singular instances of mistaken circumstantial evidence during later years, and is still remembered in France, where it occurred, as the Despenard affair.

Monsieur Despenard was a retired speculator on the Bourse. He was reputed to be very wealthy, and occupied a charming suburban villa on the banks of the Seine. His family consisted of himself, his wife and two children, a boy and a girl, aged respectively five and seven years.

One night about nine o'clock, in the summer of 1864, the servants were startled by the report of a pistol, accompanied by a sound of breaking glass ringing through the house. After a few moments of hesitation, lest it should be burglars, they rushed in a body to the library, from which the sound had seemed to proceed, and found their master fallen face downward upon the floor, with the blood pouring profusely from a wound in the temple.

A hasty and horrified examination showed that he was dead, the bullet having penetrated his brain, while the shattered glass of one of the large windows also proved that the assassin, whoever it might have been, had stood on the veranda outside and taken aim at the victim through the glass.

Fifty tea minutes must have elapsed before the stow wits of the servants arrived at this conclusion, and they then began to wonder that Madame Despenard had not also been aroused by the noise. Could it be possible, they asked themselves, that she also had fallen a victim? And with this fear in their minds, they proceeded to her boudoir and knocked on the door.

No answer being returned, they opened the door, which was unlocked, and entered the room, only to find it empty; and they were looking at each other still more surprised than before, when one of them, more self-possessed than the rest, suggested that the police should be sent for.

Word was accordingly sent to the nearest, and within half an hour four gendarmes, accompanied by two detectives in plain clothes, arrived upon the scene.

Still Madame Despenard had not appeared, and vague suspicions of her were gathering in the officers' minds, when the street door opened, and the lady entered.

Her face had a terrified look, while the lace shawl she wore about her shoulders was torn almost in two, and upon the particulars of the tragedy that had taken place during her absence being told her, she fainted away.

Carried to her bedchamber, and restoratives applied, she only recovered consciousness to pass from one hysterical fit to another, until the physician who had been summoned began to fear she would have an attack of brain-fever.

Meanwhile, the officers had charge of the house, and the detectives, pursuing their investigations, found link after link of a chain of evidence to encompass the perpetrator of the crime.

Long before daylight the 'detectives had left the house, and returning to the station, laid their report before the chief, who at once granted a warrant to arrest Madame Despenard for the murder of her husband.

The lady had by this time become calmer, and she received the news in a silence which might have been the sullen submission of conscious guilt or the apathy of utter despair.

The course of French justice is proverbially dark and secret, and, though the public was excited to the highest pitch, no inking to appear their curiosity was cut and dried ready for her public trial.

Then the case was presented against her, overwhelming in its evidence of her guilt, and perfect even to the minutest detail.

From the preliminary evidence of the servants, it was proved that on the preceding day, Monsieur Despenard and his wife had had a violent quarrel. The lady's own maid especially testified to its bitterness, and that she had overheard

the prisoner accuse her husband of deceiving her by a false marriage, and that he had another wife still living. This the murdered man had denied, though not very vehemently, saying that she was dead.

This testimony supplied the required cause for the quarrel, while the circumstantial evidence that pointed to her as the assassin could hardly be more convincing.

First, there was her unexplained absence from the house at the time the murder was done, and her strange agitation on returning. Her own story that, having a headache, she had wandered along the banks of the river, where she had been attacked by an evidently insane woman, who tore her shawl, and disarranged her dress, was at once set down as a weak invention. Besides, the hesitating air with which it was told still further went to confirm the conviction of prevarication.

The weapon with which the deed was done was found lying in the garden but a few yards away from the spot where the deadly shot had been fired. It was a small, elegantly-mounted pocket-revolver, which every member of the household identified as having been giving the prisoner by her husband a few months before.

Caught in the catch on the shutter outside the window was found a shred of a lace shawl, which exactly matched the pattern and fitted the rent in the one Madame Despenard had worn when she returned to the house.

In the soft mould of the garden were found foot-prints, undoubtedly, those of the prisoner. She had an elegant but peculiarly-shaped foot, and there could be no mistake on this point. Moreover, the identical shoes were found thrown down a well in the garden, while the fact that the boots she had worn on her return to the house were but partly buttoned, had not escaped the vigilant eyes of the detectives.

Her manner, too, during her trial, impressed the spectators with a feeling that she was guilty, and when a verdict to that effect was brought in she had but few sympathizers among the audience.

A sentence of life imprisonment was pronounced, and she was carried from the court insensible, and regaining consciousness, it was only to pass into the delirium of brain-fever.

She still lay in the hospital ward when the case, which had begun to fade in the public mind, was again recalled prominently to their remembrance.

One day a lady called upon the executors of the murdered man, and claimed a share of his property, alleging that she was his wife, legally wedded to him nearly fifteen years before.

Though there could be little doubt of the validity of her claim, the executors, who were personal friends of the murderer, considered it their duty to contest it, and the alleged widow at once instituted a suit against the estate.

The claimant, who, though evidently on the shady side of thirty-five, was still a remarkably handsome woman, had almost universally the public sympathy, and the verdict that awarded her claim was received by a burst of applause throughout the court-room.

Graciously acknowledging it with a bow and a triumphant smile upon her face, the woman was about to leave the room, when a man dressed in black, with a scrap of red ribbon in his buttonhole, advanced and laid his hand upon her arm.

"Not so fast, madam, if you please," he said. "The case is far from being ended yet."

The look of triumph faded from the woman's face, leaving it deadly pallid as she turned and faced him.

"Who are you, and what do you mean by this outrage?" she gasped.

"My name," the man answered, calmly, "is Jules Chasson, of the Seventh Division of Detective Police, and I arrest you for the murder of Henri Despenard, once your husband."

The audience were struck speechless by his words, even the court sharing the general surprise.

"This is certainly a remarkable proceeding, M. Chasson," the judge said, at length, "and one, I must say, that requires further explanation."

"Which you shall have, my lord," the detective answered, with a respectful bow. "In the first place, then, this woman was really married to M. Despenard, fifteen years ago, in a small village in the south of Normandy. After a few months, however, she eloped with another man, and for more than seven years, following M.

Despenard heard nothing from her, which in the eyes of the law annulled his marriage. Therefore, when he again married it was perfectly legal, and the lady now unjustly under sentence for his murder was lawfully his wife. I say unjustly accused my lord, for the real murderer is the woman who now claims her widow's dower."

The detective paused a moment, and all eyes turned upon the woman by his side, and were startled by the change in her countenance. It was pale, to the very lips, which were slightly parted, as if to utter words which her voice refused to speak, and her eyes stared into vacancy and a look as if she once more saw her victim, arisen from his grave and standing before her.

"About a year after his second marriage," the detective went on, "the first wife returned, and commenced a regular system of blackmail upon Monsieur Despenard, which for his wife's sake, he submitted to until about a week before his death. Then, when he refused to submit any longer to the extortion, a scheme of almost fiendish subtlety entered her mind. Through the connivance of Madame Despenard's maid, she gained admittance to the house when the lady and her husband were absent, and possessed herself of the revolver and shoes which were afterwards found in the well. The lady's story of being attacked by a woman was true, and the shred of lace was torn from the shawl for the purpose of affixing it to the shutter. This, however, was after the time when, ascending the veranda, the murderer, peering through the window, saw her victim seated in a chair reading. His face was half-turned towards her, and, raising the revolver, she took deliberate aim and fired."

A wild, blood-curdled laugh ringing through the apartment interrupted the detective's narrative, and the breathless audience once more turning, saw that it proceeded from the arrested woman, whose eyes were rolling wildly, and upon whose lips a foam had gathered.

From the preliminary evidence of the servants, it was proved that on the preceding day, Monsieur Despenard and his wife had had a violent quarrel. The lady's own maid especially testified to its bitterness, and that she had overheard

Her crime had been found out by man's ingenuity, but the retribution had come from an avenging God. The sudden shock of discovery at the very moment she had deemed her success complete, had overthrown her reason, and she was an incurable maniac.

The detective had not spoken without proofs to support his assertions, and the wronged wife, now the object of public sympathy, was at once released from confinement, and restored to her children.

Still it was months before she fully recovered from the terrible shock she had experienced, and before then the woman who had so cruelly wronged her had still further paid the penalty of her crime. In one of her paroxysms of maniac fury she had burst a blood-vessel and expired.

### A SHIPWRECKED SAILOR.

An Incident of the Stage Door.

Stage-door homage often proves the bond of sympathy existing between actor and audience. What I mean will be best illustrated by the following incident: A friend of mine was once acting at Swansea. One night while waiting at the wing, he was accosted by the door-keeper, and told that some one was asking for him at the door.

"Who is it?" asked my friend.

"I don't know, sir," was the response. "What is the person like?" questioned my friend.

"It's a boy," answered the hall-keeper. "A boy," echoed my friend. "Ask him what he wants."

"He won't say, sir; and," added the man, with a serious tone. "I don't like to send him away. He don't look well, sir."

"Very strange. I've a long wait after this scene; let him stay till it's over; and I'll come and see what it is all about;" and my friend, taking up his cue, walked on the stage. When the scene was over, putting his great-coat over his dress, he sought the hall, where he found waiting within the shadow of the doorway, a poor, pale, weakly-looking lad in a sailor's garb.

"Do you want me?" asked my friend, kindly as soon as he reached him.

"Yes, sir, please."

"Well, my boy, and what is it?"

The lad looked shy and confused, then said, softly:

"I'm very sorry, sir; but I wanted so much to see you—"

Here he broke down and the tears trickled from his eyes.

"My poor lad, what is the matter? You don't seem well."

"No, sir, I'm a stranger here. I've seen you play sailors in our town, sir; and, as I'm a sailor and have been shipwrecked."

"Shipwrecked!" cried my friend. "There, don't be down-hearted, lad, I'll—"

And my friend's hand instinctively sought his pocket. But the lad suddenly stopped the action with a touch of pride in his tone, as he said:

"No, sir, it wasn't that I wanted to see you. They've done all that for me over yonder"—and he looked in the direction of the Sailor's Home—"but I wanted a kind word; and as I saw your name I thought you'd give it, and you have;" then, clutching my friend's hand in both his little ones, he murmured a broken "God bless you for it!" and was gone before my friend could stop him.

### DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Prune thou thy words, the thoughts control That o'er thy swell and thron; They will condense within thy soul, And change to purpose strong.

But he who lets his feelings run In soft, luxuriant flow, Shuns when hard service must be done, And faints at every woe.

Faith's meanest deed more favor bears, Where hearts and wills are weighed, Than brightest transports, choicest prayers, Which bloom their hour and fade.

### Remarkable Coincidence.

A Bostonian, who was an officer in the Union army during the war, visited the battlefield of Seven Pines recently, accompanied by his wife and two Virginians. On the way from Richmond he gave his companions a graphic account of his retreat from that historic field.

The claimant, who, though evidently on the shady side of thirty-five, was still a remarkably handsome woman, had almost universally the public sympathy, and the verdict that awarded her claim was received by a burst of applause throughout the court-room.

On the way from Richmond he gave his companions a graphic account of his retreat from that historic field. The preparations made by him and his companions were simple, such as smashing their china, throwing their trunks into a well and hurriedly drinking a bottle of champagne which they had kept for many months, intending to drink it in Richmond. Arriving at Seven Pines for the second time, the officer soon recognized several landmarks made familiar to him during the war. One of the party said, half in jest, pointing to a spot some distance off. "There are some of the pieces of china." Sure enough, there were the bits of china scattered about, and upon closer examination it was found that there were two kinds—French china and common ware—which of which the crockery that was broken during the war was composed. But wonderful to tell, not far off lay the neck of the bottle from which the champagne had been drunk in such haste eighteen years ago. The officer told the old negro, who is the professional guide at Seven Pines, that there were three trunks filled with clothes in the well near by. "Yes, sah," said the old man, "I alius spected that was suthin' in dat well."

### The Human Ear.

Imagine two harps in a room, with the same number of strings, and each string perfectly attuned to a corresponding one in the other. Touch a string in one and a corresponding one in the other will give out the same sound. Try another string and its corresponding tone will be sounded. So with all the strings. It would not matter how you played the one harp, the other would respond, as regards pitch and quality, would be most perfect. Now substitute for one harp the human ear, and the conditions would, according to theory, be the same, except that the responsive mechanism of the ear is much smaller than that of the responsive harp.

In the ear there are minute cords, rods, or something in such a state of tension as to be tuned to tones of various pitch, sound a tone, its corresponding rod or cord in the ear will respond, perhaps feebly, but still with energy enough to excite nerve-filament connected with it; the result is a nervous current of the brain, and a sensation of a tone of a particular pitch.—Good Words.

### OLD CHURCHYARD BITS.

Some of the Inscriptions Found on Venerable Tombstones.

[Philadelphia Times.]

The old graveyard attached to the Presbyterian church, at Bound Brook, New Jersey, contains some venerable tombstones, many of which are crumbling to day. Some of the inscriptions are so well worthy of note that we have carefully copied them. The obituary record seems to be such a native of Bound Brook:

Let sorrow for Eliza's early doom

No more in silence sigh

There is a hope beyond the tomb

Bids every tear to be dry.

In memory of Adam Jobs, March 10, 1798

O let not selfish love presume

To drop a sigh o'er Job's tomb

While sad regrets our minds employ

He triumphs in a world of joy.

JOSPEH BLACKFORD,

died 1804

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## LOGIC.

"Tis strange but true, that a common cat  
Has got ten tails—just think of that!

Don't see it, eh? The fact is plain;  
To prove it so I rise to explain.

We say A cat has but one tail;  
Behold how logic lifts the veil.

No cat has nine tails, don't you see?  
One cat has one tail more than she!

Now add the one tail to the nine,  
You'll have a full ten-tailed feline.

As Holmes has said in his "One-horse Shay,"  
Logic is logic, that's all I say.

## All Sorts of Paragraphs.

"Sir, the apple of discord has been thrown in our midst, and if it be not at once nipped in the bud, 'twill burst into a conflagration that may deluge the whole world!"

"What are you crying for, Sally?"  
"Cos I got the toothache." "Boy—You go 'round to grandmother; she'll show you what to do; she knows how to take hers out and put 'em back whenever she wants."

Mrs. Shoddy—"Lor, I'm so dull! what are you doin' of, Mary dear?" Miss Mary—"Nothing at all. I'm enured to death?" Mrs. Shoddy—"Well, ring the bell for John. We'll have the cook up and scold her—just to kill time."

A story is told of a jolly good fellow who resided in Chicago about four years, and while on an eastern train, was asked how he liked the water out West. "By George! Mr. —," said he, after a moment's reflection, "I never thought to try

There is nothing so charming as the —'s children. 'Mamma,' said a 5 year old the other day, 'I wish you wouldn't leave me to take care of baby again. He was so bad that I had to eat all the sponge cake and two jars of raspberry jam to amuse him.'

"Some more cheer, please," said a small boy of 8 to his papa at dinner. "No my child was the reply of the prudent parent; 'you have already had enough. When I was a child I had to eat my bread and smell my cheese.' Well," said sonny, "please give me a piece to smell."

A Western minister told the trustees of his church that he must have his money, as his family was suffering. "Money?" said one of the trustees, "you preached for the good of souls." The minister replied, "I can't eat souls, and if I could, it would take a thousand such as yours to make a meal."

"Captain," said a cheeky youth, "is there any danger of disturbing the magnetic currents if I examine the compass too closely?" And the stern mariner, loving his little joke, promptly responded, "No, sir; brass has no effect whatever on them."

A chaplain in Arkansas says that a man buying turs was conversing with a woman at whose house he called, and asked if there were any Presbyterians around there. She hesitated a minute, and then said she guessed not, "her husband hadn't killed any since they lived there."

It is queer how folks dream. The other night a man dreamed that he stood at the gate of heaven, and asked St. Peter if the souls of rich people ever got in there. "Yes," was the reply, "it is supposed that the souls of a great many rich people have got in here. Many of them are so small we have not been able to invent any way to keep them out."

When a city man comes limping into his place of business late in the morning, and presents the general appearance of having had his spinal column shattered by a railway accident, his friends need not be alarmed, he moved into the suburbs on the first of April, and has been taking his first lesson in gardening.

A man can always write better than he can speak. This is a rule of universal application. Even when a gentleman stands on the bank of a stream, he gets no fish by speaking, though he be never so eloquent, but, on the other hand, if he just drops a line to tie the finny tribe they would respond with great alacrity.

"What is the matter, Alfred? What do you find so interesting in the river that you gaze at it so fixedly?" "My wife is in bathing, and took a dive from that boat out there, and she has been under such a time that I am getting uneasy." "How long has she been under?" "About two hours—it wasn't quite three o'clock when she went in."

This year is leap year, and we exhort young ladies to assert their rights and claim their privileges early and often. When the boys call tell them if they mean business you are ready to take their future happiness into consideration; but if they don't you're other o-h-to, and you cannot afford to waste gas and fuel for the sake of simply being spoony.

Found on the coast of Bretagne, a bottle containing the following document: "For thirty-eight days I have floated on the bosom of the mighty deep. My health, thank God, is good, as will be that of my children. My animals, however, make a tremendous racket. The fox tries to eat the hare, the wolves snap at the goats, and the lion looks at me with an expression not at all reassuring. I have commenced to feel uneasy. Yesterday I despatched the raven for news. The villain has not returned. The lion licks his chops with his eyes fixed upon me. What can be the end of it all? If I am eaten who will find this document? Noah."

As some lady visitors were going through a penitentiary under the escort of a superintendent, they came to a room in which three women were sewing. "Dear me!" one of the visitors whispered, "what vicious looking creatures! Pray, what are they here for?" "Because they have no other home; this is our sitting-room, and they are my wife and two daughters," blandly answered the superintendent.

A paragraph of the future.—Time, A. D. 1940.

The necessity for church-going and edifices is almost dispensed with. The Rev. Dr. Turgid, from the central edifice of the Sacred Telephone, preaches every Sunday to five thousand families in the privacy of their homes. The musical adjuncts to the service, vocal and instrumental, are also dispensed by telephones, and as wafted to the five thousand homes by electricity each family joins in the hymn. The average attention to service

is much greater now than a quarter of a century since, as the ladies have not each other's dresses and bonnets to look at.—N. Y. Graphic.

An usher in the North Baptist Church caused a sensation last Sunday evening. As the pastor entered the pulpit, he was shocked by a sudden outburst of mirth in the choir gallery. Two young persons wearing uisters and Derby hats, had been shown to seats. The usher was surprised when only one of them removed his hat. He waited some time for the offending head-covering to be removed, and then reaching over the back of a pew removed it himself. Immediately he discovered, as did many other persons, that the wearer was a young lady, and therefore entitled to wear a hat in church. Above the noise of the organ's voluntary rose the involuntary mirth of many of the congregation.

Highlanders have the habit when talking their English, such as it is, of interjecting the personal pronoun "he" where not required, such as "The King he has come." Often, in consequence a sentence is rendered extremely ludicrous. A gentleman says he lately listened to the Rev. Mr. —, who began his discourse thus: "My friends, you will find my text in the first epistle of Peter, fifth chapter and eighth verse: 'The Devil he goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour.' Now, my brethren, for your instruction I have divided my text in four heads. Firstly, we shall endeavor to ascertain who the Devil he was. Secondly, we shall inquire into his geographical position—namely, 'Where the Devil he was, and where the Devil he was going?' Thirdly, who the Devil he was seeking. And fourthly and lastly, we shall endeavor to solve a question which has never yet been solved—what the Devil he was 'roaring about.'

Miss Wilson wished, and was about to join the Baptists of St. Louis. She made an attempt to reach the officiating minister breast deep in the water, but her cork leg was seized with unwonted activity. Miss Wilson knew nothing of the law of specific gravity, and was not in plane. She was suddenly reversed in the water. The minister feebly righted her up, and observing the grinning of the spectators at the solemn scene, asked Miss Wilson, "Please not to do that again. But he was innocently ignorant of the cause of the disturbance or his equilibrium." He gently led the maiden out, when with a wild shriek she fell backward, and her lively leg shot out of the water. The minister made half a dozen efforts, but could not keep the convert right end up long enough to baptize her. At length she told him of her trouble, and he called for a weight to ballast her. The spectators fled precipitately to give vent to their feelings. Miss Wilson flip flopped ashore indignant and amazed, and went and joined the Presbyterians.

Edmond About says: "At the age of twenty-five an American has tried a dozen ways of life, made four fortunes, a bankruptcy, and two campaigns; plead a cause, preached religion, killed six men with a revolver, franchised negroes, and conquered an island. An Englishman has passed two examinations, been attached to an embassy, founded a counting house, converted a Catholic, made a tour of the world and read the complete works of Sir Walter Scott. A Frenchman has rhymed a tragedy, written in two journals, received three sword wounds, attempted two suicides, troubled the peace of fourteen husbands and changed his political opinions nineteen times over. A German has scarred the faces of fifteen of his intimate friends, swallowed sixty tons of beer and the philosophy of Hegel, sung eleven thousand couplets, compromised a maid-servant, smoked a million of pipes, and been concerned in two revolutions. A Roman has done nothing, learned nothing, seen nothing, loved nothing, suffered nothing. The gate of a cloister is thrown open, a young girl with no more experience than she is led forth, and these two innocents proceed to kneel before a priest, who licenses them to begin a fresh stock of innocents."

Woman's Superior Mental Imagery.

I have been astonished to find how superior women usually are to men in the vividness of their mental imagery, and in their powers of introspection. Though I have admirable returns from many men, I have frequently found others, even of the highest general ability, quite unable for some time to take in the meaning of such simple questions as these: "Think of some definite object, say your breakfast-table, as you sat down to it this morning, and consider carefully the picture that rises before your mind's eye. Is the image dim, or fairly clear? Is its brightness comparable to that of the actual scene? Are the objects sharply defined? Are the colors quite distinct and natural?" etc. On the other hand, I find the attention of women, especially women of ability, to be instantly aroused by these inquiries. They eagerly and carefully address themselves to consider their modes of thought, they put pertinent questions, they suggest tests, they express themselves in well-weighed language and with happy turns of expression, and they are evidently masters of the art of introspection. I do not find any peculiar tendency to exaggeration in this matter either among women or men; the only difference I have observed between them is that the former usually show an unexpected amount of intelligence, while many of the latter are as unexpectedly obtuse. The mental difference between the two sexes seems wider in the vividness of their mental imagery and the power of introspecting it than in respect to any other combination of mental faculties of which I can think.—Francis Galton, in Nature.

**BISMARCK AND STANDING ROCK Stage and Express LINE.**

Leaves Bismarck daily except Sundays at 8 a.m., arriving at Standing Rock in fifteen hours. Leaves Standing Rock daily except Sunday at 4 a.m., arriving at Bismarck in fifteen hours. For freight or passage apply to GEO. PEOPLES & CO., Bismarck, JNO. THOMSON & CO., Standing Rock, D. C.

**JOHN MASON,  
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS AND  
BILLIARDS,**

AT THE OLD STAND, MOORHEAD, MINN.  
Headquarters for Army and Missouri River People.

**SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE  
For CATARRH**

A purely vegetable distillation entirely unlike all other remedies.

In the preparation of this remarkable remedy every herb, plant, and bark is subjected to distillation, whereby the essential medical principle is obtained in vapor, condensed and bottled. What is obtained is a pure and potent extract, to be used for use in an organism so delicate as the nasal passages. Yet all snuffs are insatiable compounds of woody fibre; all tinctures, saturated solutions.

**SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE**

Is a local and constitutional remedy, and is applied to the nostrils, purged by the nose, the lungs, the abdomen, the liver, and stomach, effecting cleansing, and purifying the secretions. Internally administered, it acts upon the organs of circulation, the heart, the brain, the kidneys, the liver, and the bowels, that has found its way into the stomach and thence into the blood. Thus a cure progresses in both directions, and it does not seem possible for human ingenuity to devise a more rational treatment.

**SURPRISING CURE.**

Gentlemen.—About twelve years ago, while travelling with Father Kemp's Old Folks Concert Party, I became ill with a cold, which was laid up at Newark, N. J. This cold brought on a severe attack of Catarrh, which I battled with every known remedy for four weeks without avail, and then, as I was about to give up the struggle, I had a most remarkable recovery, and was soon well again.

For three years afterwards I was unable to sing at all, but now I sing as well as ever. All this time I have been using SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE FOR CATARRH, very reluctantly, I confess, as I had tried all the advertised remedies without benefit. The first dose of this remarkable remedy I took was a dose of 100 grains.

Respectfully yours, G. W. HOLBROOK.

WALTHAM, MASS., Jan. 8, 1876.

P.—I purchased the RADICAL CURE of GEO. H. ROGERS, Druggist, Lawrence Building.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalation Tuber with full directions for use, containing \$1.00, and a small bottle of Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada. WEEKS & POTTER, General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

**COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER**

An Electro-Galvanic Battery combined with a highly Medicated Plaster containing the choicest medicinal Gums and Balsams known to modern Pharmacy.

These Plasters have now been before the public for two years, and notwithstanding the immense number of remedies in the form of Electro-Medical Plasters and similar articles that have steadily increased in sale and met with universal approval, as evidenced by over one thousand unbroken testimonies, and the fact that many remarkable cases have been certified to by well-known citizens in all parts of the United States, copies of which will be sent free of charge to any person who applies for them. Numerous trials have been made, as suggested by experience and use, until it is believed that they are now perfect in every respect, and that they are the best of their kind. All are not from every user in the field, but a single trial. The price is 25 cents, although the cost is double that of any other plaster. By another test, and after a great deal of labor, I have made the best plaster in the world for the least money, any similar remedy can be bought, but none of inferior quality, and it is difficult to mislead people for selfish motives and endeavor to substitute others. If you ask for

**COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER**

Have it if you have to send to us for it.

Sold by all Wholesale and Retail Druggists throughout the United States and Canada, and by WEEKS & POTTER, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

MINNEAPOLIS ADVERTISEMENT,

**SEEDS, TREES, PLANTS.**

FOR FARM, VEGETABLE, AND FLOWER GARDENS.

CORN—Dent and Flint, several varieties.

Grass Seeds, all kinds.

Potatoes—20 varieties.

Turnips—Early and Late.

Oats—New White Prober, 72 bush. to acre.

Artichokes—Red Brazilian, perfectly hardy.

Amber Sugar Cane, Southern seed.

Trees—Fruit, shade, ornamental, evergreens and small fruit.

A fine assortment, all Northern grown.

White Willow and Lombardy Poplar Cuttings.

Plants—A very fine collection of Green House and Early Vegetable Plants, including all the newest and best grown.

BEAUTY OF HEBRON.

Catalogues with Prices and Particulars free. Address WYMAN ELLIOT, City Market, Minneapolis, Minn.

WAGONS.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST

**Wagon & Carriage Works.**

Especially Adapted to the Great Northwest.

ALSO

Light Open and Top Buggies, and Family Car-

riages, Business, Express and Platform Spring

Wagons of any desirable Size, Style or Kind.

GENERAL OFFICE,

South Bend, Ind.

REPOSITORY,

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MCLEAN & MACNIDER, Agents,

Send for Catalogue, and refer to this Advertisement.

STANDARD QUALITY.

Superior Finish and

Durability.

**EMER N. COREY,  
U. S. COMMISSIONER,  
Judge of Probate, and Clerk of Dis-**

**district Court.**

Office one door below Tribune Block.

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**S. F. LAMBERT,**

Dealer in

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE,**

Jamestown, D. T.

A very full line of Groceries and Dry Goods

and satisfaction as to prices and goods guar-

anteed.

**RACEK BROS.,**

**HARNESSMAKERS & SADDLERS,**

DEALERS IN

**COLLARS, WHIPS,**

**LASHES, BRUSHES,**

**COMBS, ETC. ETC.**

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

STRICT ATTENTION TO ORDERS BY MAIL.

**ARTHUR W. DRIGGS,**

HOUSE, SIGN AND

**Carriage Painting,**

West Main Street.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

**Fine Carriage Painting.**

</



**THE FATAL BULLET.**

**A Swede Accidentally Shot Near Fort Stevenson.**

(Special Correspondent of The Tribune.)

FORT STEVENSON, D. T., June 12.—There occurred, at a woodyard about eight miles above this post on the 10th inst., an accident of a very fatal character. This point is situated on the opposite side of the river and occupied by Pat Conners, a man who has resided along the Missouri river for the last ten years. Pat is very generally known and is considered honest and trustworthy. He had a man chopping for him by the name of Frisco. A few days since there came up from below, on one of the steamboats, a Swede looking for work. The Swede concluded to stop off and go to work for Conners and "make a stake."

It is rumored that he (the Swede) brought with him a five gallon keg and of course "all hands" got pretty well under the influence of the contents thereof, and, as the story goes, the "newman" and Mr. Frisco started out hunting. After proceeding a short distance from the "stake," the Swedes being in front, Mr. Frisco says that his own piece was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking the unfortunate Conner's ear just above the mastoid process of the right temporal bone, pursuing a diagonal course forward and upward, emerging above the left eye. Instant death was the result. Mr. Frisco, without touching the body, immediately reported the facts to the authorities at this post.

There seems to be a strange fatality connected with this "point" on the river as this is the third individual who has "passed in his checks" there within the last six years. About six years ago a man was killed there who went by the name of Charlie Weaver. The general suspicion at that time was that the Indians were the guilty parties. Early this spring when the ice broke up a man was drowned there. He was living in a shack of his own construction about two miles below where Conner now lives, and, as the ice broke during the night, he probably scarcely stumbled until he was apprised of his danger by the presence of the water in his cabin. We found twenty days after on shore high above his cabin. He had apparently been trying to make his way to the wood-yard, wading along the highest ground in the timber, but because of rather delicate constitution, became chilled to such an extent that locomotion was impossible. Nothing was known with regard to his family or relatives.

**SAME OTHER HAND.**

The recent representations not committed by Standing Rock Indians. The Father of the Poor's Circular.

STANDING ROCK, June 12.—It has been stated both in The Tribune and Sun that Indians, supposed to be from this agency, have been stealing stock from ranchmen and murdered two whites on the Keogh stage-line on the 25th of May. This I know to be positively false as no Indians have been absent from here without a pass and those permitted to remain away from the agency but a few days. Any absences from this place are immediately reported by the police, whose vigilance and care have done much to keep in check any trouble-some Indians, as they are cognizant of all the movements of the Indians of the garrison camps. Another reason that the Standing Rock Indians are at home is, each male head of the family must come in person and receive his rations as well as other member of his household is allowed to draw them, unless when sick, and other known cases of justify his absence.

I trust it is a matter of justice to the Indians here that any who charge such so-called should be refuted at once by their representative, and that Indians who are daily pursuing the vocations of farmers and striving to follow the example of white men in their habits, should be encouraged rather than branded as Indians and robbers.

My Indians—2,581 in number—feel very indignant that such false accusations should be levelled at them when they unanimously believe it to be the work of some other Indians or white lawless rascals, who are scouring the country in search of booty under the mask of blankets and paint. Very respectfully,

J. A. STEPHAN,

U. S. Indian Agent.

**A STALwart PRAYER.**

Prayer of Mr. Morse, Opening the Chicago Convention.

"Almighty and all-wisdom God, we come to thee at this critical moment of our national history, and ask thee in thy wisdom to make us wise, and out of our confusion make thine order. We desire the success of this party, believing that it will further commercial prosperity; that it will favor morality and will do things which are right in thine eyes; and therefore we pray that thou will show this convention the men whom thou hast chosen for the offices that are to be filled. And we pray O God, that no mistake may be made today or during the period of this convention, so that our political opponents may not gain power over our mistakes. We thank thee that there are so many good men whom thou hast selected. In thy wisdom, help us to choose the man, and we ask it all in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen."

East Train East.

(Special Correspondent of The Tribune Times.)

BALTIMORE, June 4.—The next move in the fast train contest is the change set for Sunday on all the Pennsylvania lines. The Vandals take off its special fast trains from St. Louis, the Pan Handle its from Cincinnati and the Fort Wayne its from Chicago. All these roads, including the Pennsylvania Central, resume the even tenor of their way as prior to the Baltimore and Ohio's new departure in the last train line. Meantime, the Baltimore and Ohio continues its fast trains without any change whatever in the schedule of the 3d ult., which created all the row. The lightning express leaving Chicago at 3:15 p.m. is returned just as originally put on as is also the corresponding fast train from here.

**Immense Strike in the Hills.**  
(Special Telegram to Deadwood Press.)

CUSTER, D. T., June 14.—The greatest excitement ever known in this town prevails to-day. It is caused by the report of a strike, the richest that has been found in the Hills, being in the form of a sixty-foot ledge of ore, fairly bespangled and streaked with gold, glistening in the sun. This property is about three miles north of Custer, on the Laughing Water. The

town is deserted and every one is stampeding for the place. The sight is the most curious ever witnessed.

**TONIC****THOROUGH REMEDY**

for disorders of the stomach, terpentine of the liver, lungs and other organs of the body which afflict the human system and can have no selection. It should not be confused with the trifarious compound of clean spirits and essential oils, often sold under the name of Bitters.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS Everywhere.

**ATTORNEY**

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**ATTORNEY AT LAW,**

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1873 1880

Forster's Restaurant

(Established May, 1873)

The Oldest and Only First-Class Restaurant in Bismarck.

Board by the day or week.

Meals at all hours.

EADES & WESTHAUSER,

**RESTAURANTEURS,**

22 MAIN STREET.

**PAY BOARD,**

FIRST-CLASS MEALS.

In connection with the house is a strictly first-class bar, pool room and music hall. The only orchestra in the city. The best place in town to spend an evening.

The bar is stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

**HOTEL**

J. G. MALLOY. P. F. MALLOY.

**WESTERN HOUSE,**

MALLOY BROS., Prop.

BISMARCK, DAKOTA

The house is centrally located and recently enlarged, refitted and re-furnished. Opposite the Railroad Depot. Prices reasonable.

**TAILORING**

**MERCHANT TAILORING.**

GOULD & DAHL.

We represent one of the best cloth houses in Philadelphia, and are constantly in receipt of fine

**IMPORTED & DOMESTIC COTTONS**

AND PANTS GOODS.

Of the latest styles for the Spring Trade.

Our work deserves competition. You will always find us in the front rank with the greatest satisfaction by our ingenuity, care and skill.

At the Bismarck Tailoring Establishment.

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**LIVERY STABLE**

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**Livery Stable,**

First-Class in Every Respect.

**NEW AND ELEGANT TURN-OUTS**

Hacks to all parts of the City, Boats, Fort Lincoln and Marcan.

Office at the Sheridan House.

**STOWELL & FAIR,** Proprietors

of the New and Elegant Turn-outs.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**MONEY FOR MORTGAGES.**

ON REAL ESTATE.

**THE COREIN BANKING CO.**

115 Broadway, N. Y.

Buy Purchase Money Mortgages well secured up on County Real Estate at the very best rates.

**MILLINERY**

**MRS. J. W. PROCTOR.**

**DRESSMAKER & MILLINER,**

East Main Street.

First-Class Work Guaranteed.

Jewell's Directory \$1

**IMMENSE STRIKE IN THE HILLS.**

(Special Telegram to Deadwood Press.)

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**SAMPLE ROOMS****ASA FISHER,**

Wholesale Dealer in

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Main St., opp. Sheridan House.

Sole Agent for Val Blatz Milwaukee Premium Export Lager Beer.

**GEO. ELDER,**

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**O. F. C. SALOON,**

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First-Class Liquors and best brands of Cigars, Centrally located and the popular resort of the boys.

**CAPITOL SALOON,**

No. 62, Main Street.

Freighters' and Contractors' Headquarters.

**Best Stocked Bar in the City.**

All kinds of games, new pool and billiard tables etc. Pleasantest place in the city to spend the evening. Open day and night.

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**CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS**

Best Bar-tender either side of Rocky Mountains.

Headquarters for the "Old Time Boys" and rising sports.

Call and see the crowd.

**JOS. FOX,**

Proprietor

**FERRY SALOON,**

Point Pleasant, D. T.

Parties driving out from Bismarck will find this a pleasant resort.

The only licensed saloon at the "Point."

The bar is stocked with the best Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

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**WESTERN HOUSE,**

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BISMARCK, DAKOTA

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Our work deserves competition. You will always

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115 Broadway, N. Y.

Buy Purchase Money Mortgages well secured up on County Real Estate at the very best rates.

**MILLINERY**

**MRS. J. W. PROCTOR.**

## TRIBUNE AGENTS.

Mr. J. H. Bates, manager advertising agents at Park Row Tribune Building, New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in THE TRIBUNE, at our lowest rates.

Geo. P. Howell & Co., newspaper advertising agents.

20 Spruce St., New York are authorized to make contracts for this paper at our lowest rates.

A file of this paper may be seen at the New York office.

John C. H. Bates, manager, 20 Spruce Street, Tribune building, third fl., III., are authorized agents to contract advertising for this paper at our lowest rates.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

COURT OFFICIALS THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

JUDGE.—A. H. Barnes, Fargo, D. T.

CLERK.—E. N. Corry, Bismarck.

DEPUTY U. S. MARSHAL.—Alex McKenzie, Bismarck.

## U. S. OFFICIALS.

E. B. Kirk, Capt., A. Q. M. U. S. A., Depot O. M. Geo. S. Grimes, 1st Lieut. officer in charge U.S. Mil. Tel. M. Brown, Receiver U. S. Land office.

G. A. Mantor, Register, U. S. Land office.

Chas. M. Cushman, Deputy Collector U. S. Customs.

Frank P. Brown, Deputy Collector Internal Revenue.

E. N. Cory, U. S. Commissioner.

## COUNTY OFFICIALS.

COUNTY CLERK AND REGISTER OF DEEDS.—John H. Hickman.

BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT.—Alexander McKenzie.

COUNTY TREASURER.—H. W. Watson.

JUDGE OF PROBATE.—Emery N. Corry.

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—J. Bragg.

STATE ATTORNEY.—W. L. Kelley.

JUDGE OF THE PEACE.—E. H. Ware, Bismarck. Matt. Edgerly, Mandan.

## CITY OFFICIALS.

MAJOR.—George Peoples.

CITY TREASURER.—J. D. Wakeman.

CITY CLERK.—Oren Malloy.

CITY CHIEF.—John Goss.

CITY MAGISTRATE.—Geo. Glass.

CHIEF OF POLICE.—John Waldron.

ALCALDREN.—W. A. Messers, J. G. Malloy, M. J. Ballou.

Gas. Thorwald, Louie Westhausen, F. Comeford.

## RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

Episcopal Church.—Rev. J. G. Miller, B.D.; Rector.

Methodist Church.—J. C. Bull, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.—W. C. Stevens, Pastor.

Catholic Church.—P. John Chrysostomoff, O. S. B., Rector.

## ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF AIR MAIL.

NORTHERN PACIFIC.—Arrives daily, Sundays excepted, 10 p.m. in Bismarck, except Sunday, at 7 a.m. in Fort Pierre, 10 a.m. in St. Paul, 12 m. in Milwaukee every Sunday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a.m. Arrive Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 3:30 p.m. Leave Milwaukee at 10 a.m. and 12 m. Arrive at Bismarck daily, except Sunday, at 6 p.m. Arrive at Bismarck daily, except Sunday, at 8 a.m. Arrive at Bismarck daily, except Sunday, at 8 p.m. Leave Milwaukee at 10 a.m. Arrive at Bismarck daily, except Sunday, at 8 p.m. Registered mails for all points close at 5 p.m. Postage, 10 cents, to 5 p.m., Sundays from 7 to 10 a.m., and 4 to 6 p.m.

## BISMARCK BUSINESS CARDS

JOHN A. STOYELL—Attorney, 13 N Fourth st.

DAVID STEWART—Attorney, Fourth Street.

JOHN E. CARLAND—Attorney, 64 Main st.

F. FLANNERY & WETHERBY—Attorneys, 47 Main Street.

GEO. P. Flannery J. K. Wetherby

A. T. BIGELOW, D. D. S.

## Dental Rooms.

15 W Main-st.

H. R. PORTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

U. S. Examining Physician.

Office 37 Main-st. next to Tribune Block.

BANK OF BISMARCK J. W. RAYMOND, President. W. B. BELL, Cashier. A general banking business transacted. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections promptly attended to.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK WALTER MANN, Geo. H. FAIRCHILD, President. Cashier. Correspondents American Exchange National Bank, New York, Merchants National Bank, St. Paul.

W. M. A. BENTLEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

Calls left on the slate in the office will receive prompt attention.

Office 41 Main-st. Tribune Block.

## HOTELS.

Sheridan House, M. H. BLY, Proprietor.

The largest and best Hotel in Dakota Territory.

Corner Main and Fifth Streets,

BISMARCK, D. T.

MERCHANTS HOTEL, Cor. Main and 3d St.

BISMARCK, D. T.

L. N. GRIFFIN, Proprietor.

Building new and commodious, rooms large, comfortable and tastily furnished. First-class in every particular. Bills reasonable.

CUSTER HOTEL, 327½ ft.

THOS. McGOWAN, Proprietor.

Fifth Street near Main.

BISMARCK, D. T.

This house is a large three story building entirely new, well lighted and heated, situated only a few rods from the depot. River men, railroad men, miners and army people will find first class accommodations at reasonable rates.

OSTLAND'S LIVERY & FEED STABLE, Cor. Fifth and Main Sts.

Buggies and Saddle Horses for hire by the day or hour at reasonable rates.

My Buggies and Harness are new and of the best manufacture and style, and our stock good.

Parties wishing teams for any distant point can be supplied at fair rates.

My stable is large and airy, and accommodations for boarding stock the best in the country.

O. H. BEAL, DEALER IN

Fire Arms, Ammunition,

Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sharps and Winchester Rifles a Specialty.

Particular attention given to Repairing.

Orders by Mail Promptly Filled.

MAIN STREET, BISMARCK, D. T.

## ST. PAUL BUSINESS CARDS

RAIG & LARKIN Importers and dealers in Crockery, French China, Glassware, Lamps, Looking Glasses, and House Furnishing Goods. Third-st, St. Paul.

DERKINS & LYONS Importers and dealers in Fine Wines, Liquors, Old Bourbon and Whiskey, California Wines and Brandies, Scotch Ale, Dublin and London Porter. No 31 Robert-st, St. Paul.

## MINNEAPOLIS CARDS

MERCHANT HOTEL Corner 3d-st. and 1st-ave, north. \$2 per day. Located in the very centre of business two blocks from the post office and suspension bridge. Street cars to all depots and all parts of the city pass within one block of the house. J. LAMONT, Prop.

Making the shortest line and the best time between St. Louis and all points in the South, Southwest and Northeast, and Minneapolis and St. Paul, the summer and winter routes being the most prominent of which is Lake Minnetonka and White Bear Lake of the Northwest, and the great lakes.

Direct line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all stations throughout the South, East and West via

Railways.

JOHN C. OSWALD, Wholesale Dealer in

Wines, Liquors and Cigars

17 WASHINGTON-AVE, MINN.

Plow Works.

S. T. Ferguson, President.

W. B. Jackson, Jr., Sec'y and Treas.

ESTABLISHED, 1860.

Monitor Plow Works MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Manufacturers of the celebrated Monitor Plows, Breakers, Sulky Hay Rakes, Hand Corral and Road Scrapers, etc. The FERGUSON SUMMER PLOW. The Sulky Plow, with many new features and improvements which none others have. The lightest iron frame and only adjustable steel beam.

MONITOR ESTABLISHED 1860.

THE MONITOR PLOW Patent Adjustable Steel Beam—Patent Solid Double Sahn—Solid Steel.

Monitor Sulky Rake, MAKES CLOSE CONNECTIONS AT ST. PAUL, WITH

St. Paul & Pacific R. R.—FOR—

WINONA, LA CROSSE, SPARTA, OWA-

TONNA, PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, MCGREGOR, MADISON,

Milwaukee, Chicago, And all Intermediate Points in Minnesota, Wisconsin & Northern Iowa

New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, D. C., Boston, Mass.

2 JACKSON ST., St. Paul, Minn.—AND—

3 DAILY TRAINS Between Chicago and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

82 JACKSON ST., St. Paul, Minn.—AND—

GEO. C. GIBBS & CO., PIONEER

BLACKSMITH AND WAGON SHOP Corner Third and Thayer Streets, BISMARCK, D. T.

None but the best of workmen employed, and we challenge competition.

N. DUNKLEBERG, General Dealer in

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Doors, Mouldings Window Glass.

BUILDING MATERIAL of all kinds.

BISMARCK, D. T.

John P. Hoagland,

Carpenter and Builder,

Fifth St. Near Custer Hotel,

BISMARCK, D. T.

Contracting and Building of every nature.

Special attention given to Fine Job Work.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

BITTERS

Appetite, refreshing sleep, the acquisition of flesh and color, are blessings attendant upon the reparative processes which this priceless invigorant speedily initiates and carries to a successful conclusion. Digestion is restored and sustenance afforded to each life-sustaining organ by the Bitters, which is inoffensive even to the feminine palate, vegetable in composition and thoroughly safe.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Orders for the City Hack left at the office on

Fourth Street.

JOHN YEGEN.

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CITY BAKERY.

Bread, Pies, Cakes, Green Fruits,

Confectionery, &c.

Goods Choice and Fresh and Delivered Free to any point in the City.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

## St. Louis, Minneapolis & St. Paul SHORT LINE.

Composed of the

Minneapolis and St. Louis, Burlington, Cedar Rapids & Northern, and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railways.

Making the shortest line and the best time between St. Louis and all points in the South, Southwest and Northeast, and Minneapolis and St. Paul, the summer and winter routes being the most prominent of which is Lake Minnetonka and White Bear Lake of the Northwest, and the great lakes.

Direct line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and all stations throughout the South, East and West via

Railways.

DANIEL WEBSTER.

BY JOHN G. WHITTING.

Some die too late and some too soon,

At early morning, heat of noon,

Or chill evening twilight. Then,

Whom the rich Heavens did so endow,

With eyes of power, and love's own brow,

With all the massive strength that fills

Thy house-horizon's granite hills,

With rarest gifts of heart and hand

From manliest stock inherited

New England's stateliest type of man,

In port and speech Olympian;

Whom no one met, at first, but took

A second awed and wondering look

(As turned, perchance, the eye of Greece

## THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Joy's Presentation of Blaine.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Convention: I shall never cease to regret that circumstances have been such as to impose the duty upon myself to make a nomination of a candidate to this convention. I have been absent from the country for the past two months and arrived home but just before this convention. Since the convention has been in session I have been employed upon the floor all the time. If, therefore, words or means are important for the candidate who shall be proposed, they will benefit him but little. I will, however, bring him before the convention in as brief a manner as possible. That it will be very brief will, I presume, satisfy the convention and the audience, because we are all impatient for voting.

It was in 1860, I think, that then young man, born in the old Keystone State, but a resident in the State of Maine, entered the House of Representatives. It was at a time when the sky was lowering, when the horizon was filled with clouds, inciting a tempest. It was just before the war. The clouds and the tempest burst on the country and the war ensued which lasted for four long years. Fortunately for us there was at the helm of the ship of State, the right man, and it was manned with the right crew. After whirlwinds of war had raged for four years, the elements of strength of the contending parties were peace at length settled down on the country. Then ensued the contest for reconstruction, and it occupied nearly three or four years more. During all of that time that young man was always to be always have, always eloquent, applied his talents in all debates and in all procedures which were necessary to carry on the war or to bring about reconstruction upon its proper basis.

When reconstruction had been secured and during the period of those controversies his reputation had been emerging, growing, towering, until at last when in 1868, reconstruction had been practically secured, his reputation was towering before the country and his name was one of the greatest names of the country, that had become spread abroad all over the land. It had become a household name. It was familiar in every corner. It was looked up to from every part of the country. The name was the Hon Jas. G. Blaine, the Senator from Maine. (Great outburst of enthusiasm.)

When the stormy period of Andrew Johnson's administration had passed away, or was passing away, and nomination of Gen. Grant was made to the country for the Presidency of the United States, all eyes in the northern section of the country turned to the Hon. J. G. Blaine. He was called upon to canvass the country. He canvassed the country from Maine to Mississippi, and beyond. He made himself familiar with the great North and the great West. The people became familiar with him in the North and in the great West. He had about him that wonderful power of attracting, which half a century ago was possessed in a most eminent degree, also by another great man of this country, the greatest son of the great State of Kentucky, Henry Clay.

On the second nomination of Gen. Grant in 1872 he was called upon in the same way, and traversed the country, exercising his power, his ability and his eloquence for the cause of his country, over the same extent of this northern territory. He had become so well known, the people of the country had become so well acquainted with him, he had fastened them to his attractions so great, that in the convention which was held at Cincinnati four years ago, he had become the leading candidate of the Northern people for the Presidency of the United States. He was the favorite candidate of the State which I represent, and in this convention, with a view of saving and securing, if it were possible, his nomination. He came within a few votes of success, when for some reason his column broke, and the result was another nomination, which had been before the country.

You all know the disappointment, upon all know, the astonishment which was created in some sections of the country at the result. By the State which I have the honor to represent upon this floor, it was considered almost a calamity to the individual members of the Republican party of that State. They felt it as a personal blow. But while he might have been disappointed reasonably in the results, when the canvass came, and when the fight was a close one, and when it was doubtful whether the Republicans would succeed in electing their candidate, although he had been repudiated at the convention, he buckled on his harness and he entered the ranks. He traversed the country, he fought manfully, gloriously, vigorously, until the day was won (applause) though by a small majority.

The result was he endeared himself (softly) more to the working Republicans of the north-west than he had ever been before, and when this convention was called the people of the State which I represent, and which had so earnestly advocated him before, determined again to place him before this convention. I am but executing their wishes when I do so.

Now, gentlemen, I will say in regard to the State of Michigan it is no doubtful State. It is a State which stands by its banner all the time (applause). It will not matter so far as the vigor and energy which that State will put into the contest whether he be nominated here or not. We stand by the flag there wherever may be the standard bearer. With these remarks, gentlemen, longer than I intended, I have the honor to present to this convention, as the candidate for the presidential chair, for the ensuing term, to be voted for by the people, the name of the Hon. James G. Blaine.

The applause which followed, increased for some time. Most of the delegates remained sitting for a few moments, but as the audience became more enthusiastic, delegates rose to their feet and joined in a scene fit for a few minutes, suggesting the scene of the night before. Pixley of Colorado seconded nomination in a short address after which having obtained permission of the house.

HON. W. P. FIVE

then stepped to the front of the platform and spoke as follows:

I saw once a storm at sea in the night time and one stanch old ship battling for its life with the fury of the tempest. Darkness everywhere, the wind shrieking and howling through the rigging, the huge waves beating upon the sides of that ship and making her shiver from stem to stern. The lightnings were flapping the thunders, there was danger everywhere. I saw at the helm a calm, bold, courageous, impudent commanding man. In the tempest calm in the commanding brave, in the dismayed hopeless. I saw him take that old ship and bring her into the harbor, into still waters, into safety. That man was a hero. I saw the good old ship, the State of Maine (applause), within the last year fighting her way through the same darkness, through the same peril, against the same waves, against the same dangers. She was fraught with all that is precious in the principles of our Republic, with the rights of American citizenship, with all that is guaranteed to the American citizen by our constitution. The eyes of the whole nation were upon her and intense anxiety filled every American heart. Let the grand old ship, the ship of the State of Maine, might go down beneath the waves carrying the precious freight with her. But, sir, there was a man at the helm (applause) calm, deliberate, commanding, sagacious. He made even the foolish man wise. Courageous, he inspired the timid with courage. Hopeful, he gave heart to the dismayed, and he brought that good old ship safely into the harbor, into safety, and there she floats to-day, brighter, purer, stronger from her baptism by danger. That man, too, was a hero, and his name was James G. Blaine. (Loud applause). Blaine sends greeting to this magnificent convention, with the memory of her own salvation from impending peril fresh upon her. She says to you, representatives of fifty million of American people, who have met here to counsel how the republic shall be saved—she says to you, representatives of the people, take the man, the true man, the stanch man, for your leader, who has just saved her, and he will bear you to safety and certain victory. (Loud and long continued applause).

Minnesota being called, Mr. E. F. Drake took the platform and nominated Wm. Windom in the following address:

The Republicans of the State of Minnesota place before this convention as a candidate for the office of President of the United States,

the Hon. Wm. Windom, of Minnesota, (great applause.) We believe that the candidate which we present will better suit all the chordant elements of the party than any of the distinguished names that will be before this convention. Wm. Windom is a statesman of ripe experience in the United States and during all that time with acceptance to his constituents. Four times was he nominated as a Republican by acclamation, and twice elected to the Senate of the United States without opposition. In his own party, during the days of the rebellion he supported the country unflinchingly. This Republicanism is of a high order. He has ever in all his political life maintained a character unsullied for honesty. His private life is blameless. In his course he has sustained the cause of the oppressed and supported the government loyally. Such is the candidate we present to you and ask you to support.

One word more and I am done: Whoever this convention may select to be the standard bearer of the party, whether it be William Windom, or that of the distinguished gentle men whose names have or will come before you, I am authorized to pledge in advance, the Republicans of Minnesota to give your nomination an unfaltering and unwavering support until we have the vote of Minnesota in November. (Applause.)

When New York was reached Senator Conkling arose amid loud cheers and proceeded to the reporter's platform, until the cheering had ceased, and then spoke slowly and very deliberately as follows:

When asked whence comes our candidate, we say from Appomattox. (Applause.) Obeying instructions, I should now dare to disregard, expressing also my own firm conviction, I rise behalf of the State of New York, to propose the nomination with which the country and the Republican party can grandly win. The election before us will be the Australis of American politics. It will decide whether for years to come the country shall be

Republican or Cossack. The need of the hour is a candidate who can carry doubtful States, North and South, and believing that he more

surely than any other can carry New York against any opponent, and can carry not only the North, but several States of the South, New York is for Ulysses S. Grant. He alone of living Republicans has carried New York as a Presidential candidate." Once he carried it, even according to the Democratic count, and he is carried it by the people's votes, and he is strong now. The Republican party, with its standard is becoming stronger now than in 1863, or 1873. Never defeated in war or in peace his name is the most glorious borne by living man. His services attest his greatness and the country knows them by heart. His fame was born not alone of things written and said, but of the arduous greatness of things done, and dangers faced, and emergencies will search in vain the future, as they have searched in vain in the past, for any other on whom the nation leans with such confidence and trust.

Standing in the highest eminence of human distinction, and having filled all lands with his renown, modest, firm, simple and self-poised, he has seen not only the titled, but the poor and the lowly in the uttermost ends of the earth rise and uncover before him. He has studied the needs and defects of many systems of government, and he comes back a better American than ever, with a wealth of knowledge and experience added to the hard common sense which so conspicuously distinguished him in all the fierce light that beat upon him throughout the most eventful, trying and perilous sixteen years of the nation's history.

Never having had a policy to enforce against the will of the people, he never betrayed a cause or a friend, and the people will never betray or desert him. Villified and reviled, ruthlessly assailed by numberless press, not in other lands, but in his own, assault upon him have strengthened and seasoned his hold on the public heart. The ammunition of calumny has all been exploded. The powder has all been burned once. Its force is spent, and Grant's name will glitter as a bright and imperishable star in the diadem of the republic, when those who have tried to tarnish it have moldered in forgotten graves, and their memories and epitaphs have vanished utterly. Never elated by success, never depressed by adversity, he has ever, in peace as in war, shown the very germs of common sense. The terms he prescribed for Lee's surrender foreshadowed the wise principle, and prophecies of true reconstruction.

Victor in the greatest of modern wars, he quickly signalized his aversion to war and his love of peace by an obliteration of international disputes which stands as the wisest and most majestic example of its kind in the world's diplomacy. Inflation, at the height of its popularity and frenzy, had swept both houses of Congress; it was the veto of Grant which single and alone overthrew expansion and cleared the way for specific resumption. To him, immeasurably more to any other man, is due the fact that every paper dollar is as good as gold. With him as a leader we shall have no defensive campaign, no apologetics or explanations to make. The shafts now drawn have been aimed at him, and they lie broken and harmless at his feet. Life, liberty and property will find safeguards in him. When he said of the blackmen in Florida, "wherever I am, they may come also," he meant that. Had he power to help it the poor dwellers in the cabin of the South should not be driven in terror from the homes of the boughs, and the graves of their murdered dead. When he refused to receive Dennis Kearny in California, he meant that lawlessness and communism, although it should dictate less to a whole city everywhere, would meet a foe in him, and that popular or unpopular, he will hew to the line of right, let the chips fall where they may.

His integrity, his common sense, his courage and his unequalled experience, are the qualities which endeared him to his country. The only argument against accepting them would amaze Solomon. He thought there could be "nothing new under the sun." Having tried Grant twice, and having found him faithful, we told we must not, even after an interval of years, trust him again. What stultification on such a high Falchion involve? The American people excluded Jefferson Davis from public trial. Why? Because he was the arch traitor, and would be destroyed, and now the same people are asked to sacrifice Grant and not trust him? Why? Because he was the arch preserver of his country, because, not only in war, but afterwards, twice as civil magistrate, he gave his highest, noblest efforts to the public. Is such absurdity an electing-engineer juggle or hypocritical masquerade. There is no article of human activity, responsibility or reason, in which rational beings object to an agent who has been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and because he has unequalled experience, making him exceptionally competent and fit, from the man who shuns your horse, to the lawyer who pleads your case, the officer who manages your cavalry or your mill, the doctor into whose hand you give your life, the minister who seeks to save your soul, what man do you reject because you have tried him and by his works have known him?

What makes the Presidential office an exception to all things else—common sense to be applied to selecting its incumbent? Who dares to put fitters on the free choice and judgment which is the birthright of the American people? Can it be said that Grant has used official place and power to perpetuate his term? He has no place and official power has not been used for him without patronage of power, without telegraph wires running from his house to the convention, without election contrivances (Gries of oh, oh, and laughter), without effort on his part his name is on his country's lips and he is struck at by the whole Democratic party because his nomination will be the death of their democratic success. He is struck at by others who find offense and disqualification in the very qualities which endeared him to every experience he has gained. She sent me a letter man, name one and I am answered. But do not point as a disqualification to the very facts which makes this man fit beyond all others. Let not experience disqualify or exclude impeach him?

There is no third term in the case, and the present will die with the political dog days which gendered it. Nobody is really worried about a third term except those hopelessly longing for a first term and the dopes they have made. Without beautes, committees, officials and emissaries to manufacture sentiment in his favor; without intrigues on his part, Grant is the candidate whose supporters have never threatened

to bolt unless the convention did as they demanded. He is a Republican who never wavers. He and his friends stand by the creed and candidates of the party, holding the rightful rule of majority as the very essence of their faith, and meaning to uphold that faith against the common enemy, and the charlatans and curvilles who, from the time the line is formed, deploy between the lines, and forage on the one side or the other.

The Democratic party is a standing protest against progress. Its purpose is spoils. Its hope and very existence is a solid South. Its success is a menace to property and order.

This convention is master of a supreme opportunity. It can name the next President of the United States and make sure of his election and his peaceful inauguration. It can break the power which dominates and mildews the South. It can speed the nation in a career of

all past achievements.

We have only to listen above the din and

look beyond the dust of a hour to behold the Republican party advancing to victory with its greatest marshal at its head. (Tremendous cheering.)

When the State of Ohio was reached, Gen. Garfield arose to nominate Sherman, making the following speech:

Mr. President: I have witnessed the extraordinary success of this convention with deep solicitude. No emotion touches my heart more quickly than sentiment in honor of a great and noble character, but as I sat on these seats and witnessed those demonstrations it seemed to me you were a human being in a tempest. I have seen the sea lashed into fury and tossed into spray, and its grandeur moves the soul of the dullest man, but I remember that it is not the billows but the calm level of the sea from which all heights and depths are measured. (Applause.)

When asked whence comes our candidate, we say from Appomattox. (Applause.)

Obeying instructions, I should now dare to disregard,

expressing also my own firm conviction,

I rise behalf of the State of New York,

to propose the nomination with which the country and the Republican party can grandly win. The election before us will be the Australis of American politics. It will decide whether for years to come the country shall be

Republican or Cossack. The need of the hour is a candidate who can carry doubtful States, North and South, and believing that he more

surely than any other can carry New York against any opponent, and can carry not only the North, but several States of the South, New York is for Ulysses S. Grant. He alone of living Republicans has carried New York as a Presidential candidate." Once he carried it, even according to the Democratic count, and he is carried it by the people's votes, and he is strong now. The Republican party, with its standard is becoming stronger now than in 1863, or 1873. Never defeated in war or in peace his name is the most glorious borne by living man. His services attest his greatness and the country knows them by heart. His fame was born not alone of things written and said, but of the arduous greatness of things done, and dangers faced, and emergencies will search in vain the future, as they have searched in vain in the past, for any other on whom the nation leans with such confidence and trust.

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**LOCAL LEAVES.**

**Torn from the Tribune Reporter's Note-Book.**

Dunn & Co., druggists, 92 Main street. Servant girls are wanted at the Merchants.

Oats and barley are heading and potatoes were in bloom a week ago.

Not less than 500 acres of corn is planted in Burleigh county this year.

Mr. J. C. Barr is now comfortably situated in his new office, Raymond's block.

The store front in Raymond's new building, 34 Main street, will be the finest in the city.

John Whalen has placed new counters in his store and now has the finest assortment of crockery ware in the city.

On the Bachelor from Fort Custer was a Companion pony (age uncertain) bound for Mr. Gordon, of the firm of Gordon & Fersteson, St. Paul.

To T. M. French, of Mandan, due the credit of the excellent section houses on the Northern Pacific extension. He also built the Mandan depot.

The laudable burlesque of the Tennessee Jubilee Singers is a pleasing member of the Merry Makers' entertainments at Raymond's Hall, on Saturday evening.

Mr. N. Dinkenberg has a fine acre lot of corn which he says beats anything he ever saw. Last year Mr. Dinkenberg raised an excellent crop of corn, the ears averaging twelve inches in length.

The scarcity of butchers is all that delays the arrival of good, substantial business houses in this city. Had Mr. Mason a capacity for making them, 20,000 brick per day would be used here this season.

The Swiss Bell Ringers will introduce the celebrated "Anvil Chorus," from the opera of "El Trovatore," also the beautiful melody of the "Lullaby Song" sung by J. K. Lippert, and other pleasing melodies on the Swiss bells.

John Morrison, formerly of this city, has taken a claim on the Custer flat west of Lincoln and is breaking a large portion of it. It is in a valuable location.

The Central City Herald says the Northwestern stage company have contracted for 350,000 feet of lumber to be used in fitting up their Ft. Pierre line.

Tom Madden intent on hanging himself at Deadwood a few days ago, and got faintfully mad because the boys wouldn't kick the box out from under him.

Mr. Wm. Gitschke will shortly move his studio operations into the new Bismarck, the location is a good one and John's wife's present position is hard to settle the country as he has firmly worked to attract attention to it.

A telegraph exchange will shortly be established in Bismarck. Merchants of timber are right to use them, can save many dollars and much delay, they can talk with either of the telegraph offices or the steamboat landing without leaving their desks.

D. Gurd, while in the city, enumerated many schemes in which he could engage in this section, and make big money. Two men among them are best suited to profit. These ventures grow to the proportions in Burleigh county and would yield a good profit in sugar.

Mr. R. C. Matthews of Little Muddy, was married Saturday, the 12th inst., in this city by Rev. Father Christopher, to Miss Maguire McKeon, of Miles City.

The bridegroom rejoices at this advancement of civilization on the upper Missouri.

Mr. Matthews is a rising farmer and business young man, and his great fault is lack of taste of the northwest.

In success of the government telegraph is increasing rapidly. As soon as the line is repaired at Bennett there will be two wires to Deadwood. Manager Sheward, of the Bismarck office, is one of the best operators in the coun-

try but the increased business demands an assistant who, it is expected, will be furnished soon. At least it is a prime necessity.

Clayton, the character change artist and Charley Blair, the Irish and Dutch comedian, both appear to-morrow night with the Merry Makers at Raymond's hall, also Miss Belle Tucker, the piquant and vivacious little singing soubrette with her character songs and sketches.

T. J. Tully will return from Standing Rock this evening, where he has been taking orders, military and citizen. Mr. Tully will open his business Friday, the 18th, with a full line of both foreign and domestic goods. Will guarantee good goods and prices to suit.

The contractors on the North Pacific extension are now paying \$1.55 per day for common labor and find men scarce at even that figure. The city council will invite the idle men lying about the city to go west at their next meeting.

Mr. Robidou would get more work out of a chain gang than one street commissioner out of a hundred. He is a worker himself and would enjoy crowding the tramps. Let the city council give him the job.

The board fence around the quarter-master's depot will shortly be eliminated with little setting forth the bargains to be obtained at Sig Hanauer's clothing house.

Wm. Gleason's family has arrived, and are living on the Wolverton property. Mrs. Gleason is an excellent lady and has a family of interesting children. The sergeant is happy now.

John Morrison, formerly of this city, has taken a claim on the Custer flat west of Lincoln and is breaking a large portion of it. It is in a valuable location.

The Central City Herald says the Northwestern stage company have contracted for 350,000 feet of lumber to be used in fitting up their Ft. Pierre line.

Tom Madden intent on hanging himself at Deadwood a few days ago, and got faintly mad because the boys wouldn't kick the box out from under him.

Mr. Wm. Gitschke will shortly move his studio operations into the new Bismarck, the location is a good one and John's wife's present position is hard to settle the country as he has firmly worked to attract attention to it.

A telegraph exchange will shortly be established in Bismarck. Merchants of timber are right to use them, can save many dollars and much delay, they can talk with either of the telegraph offices or the steamboat landing without leaving their desks.

D. Gurd, while in the city, enumerated many schemes in which he could engage in this section, and make big money. Two men among them are best suited to profit. These ventures grow to the proportions in Burleigh county and would yield a good profit in sugar.

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try but the increased business demands an assistant who, it is expected, will be furnished soon. At least it is a prime necessity.

Sol Sunderland has a very fine young buffalo which he will raffle off next week at the Sheridan House.

W. Duubar, A. G. Baker, S. W. West, Geo. A. Piper, J. L. Ammon and F. W. Symms, the Chicago and Milwaukee partners of railroad engineers, visited Bismarck Wednesday, returning to Jamestown yesterday.

The "O. F. C." restaurant, although it is good enough to be used only by colonels, is crowded every day with regular as well as transient custom. Mr. George Elder, its proprietor, is an old hand at catering, and knows just what is wanted to please. The choicest cuts of steak, the finest game, and the best of everything at reasonable rates. Location, 4th street, between Main and Meigs.

**Hinsdale-Peak Entertainments.**

Mrs Julia Peal Blaisted Solo Harpist, formerly of the original Peak family appears in her classic harp solos next Saturday and Monday evenings at Raymond Hall.

**In the History of Medicine.**

No preparation has ever performed such a variety of cures, or maintained so wide a reputation as AXEL'S CHIRURGICAL PRACTITIONER, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable remedy to employ. Axeli's ordinary colds which are the fore-runners of more serious disorders, it gets quickly and surely, always relieving suffering and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in the throat and lung disorders of children, makes it an invaluable remedy to keep always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have used it never will. From their known edge of composition and effects, physicians use the Chirurgical Practitioner extensively in their practice, and strongly recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its medical effects, and will always cure where others are possible.

**FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.**

**Rubber Boots.** One size for men at MARSHALL'S.

**Cascara Bark.** The Chinese remedy for Diarrhoea, for sale at HOMELAND'S.

**Stimmons.** For a ladies' entrance to his Ice Cream Parlor.

**White Lead, Linseed Oil and Therapeutic.** at HOMELAND'S.

**Milks and Children's Shoes.** At bottom prices at MARSHALL'S.

**Ice Cream by the Quantity.** For family use SIMMONS'S.

**Croquet Sets, at** HOMELAND'S.

**Plants for Sale.** One hundred and Gentile Pottery. Drummond's Plants for sale at seventy-five cents per 100,000. Address, J. W. Miller, Bismarck, D. T.

**Plows of all kinds at W. H. Thurston & Co.'s.**

**Table Boards.** Of any number can be accommodated at R. H. MARSH'S, corner 5th and Meigs.

**Taken Up.** One black Mare Pony, several years old, with star on its head—One yearling Horse Pony with

**For Sale.**

**COULSON LINE.**

**WANTED—Position as hotel attalist, house-keeper, etc.** Address "Prat's" TRAVELING Office.

**WANTED—An occupant for a first class permanent house.** House is centrally located in good neighborhood. Liquidate. HOMELAND'S.

**WANTED—Lovers of fine wine and liquors.** A good cigar or a cigar and a meal, to call Bush & McNeely's Palace Restaurant Newland, D. T.

**WANTED—A few Pictures.** One Director's chair, 40x40, \$100; a sofa, 7x7, \$100; a piano, 5x5, \$100; a desk, 4x4, \$100; a copy, at the Tillinghast office.

**For Sale.**

**FOR RENT—Two good dwelling houses.** At 10th and Meigs and Marshall's, D. T.

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